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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN®
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TM
YOU'VE KIDNAPPED THE WOMAN I LOVE ...YOU'VE DESTROYED EVERYTHING I HOLD DEAR--
--AND I'LL MAKE YOU PAY!
FEATURING: A DECIDEDLY DIFFERENT SIDE OF J. JONAH JAMESON!

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!®

THESE WINGS enslaved!

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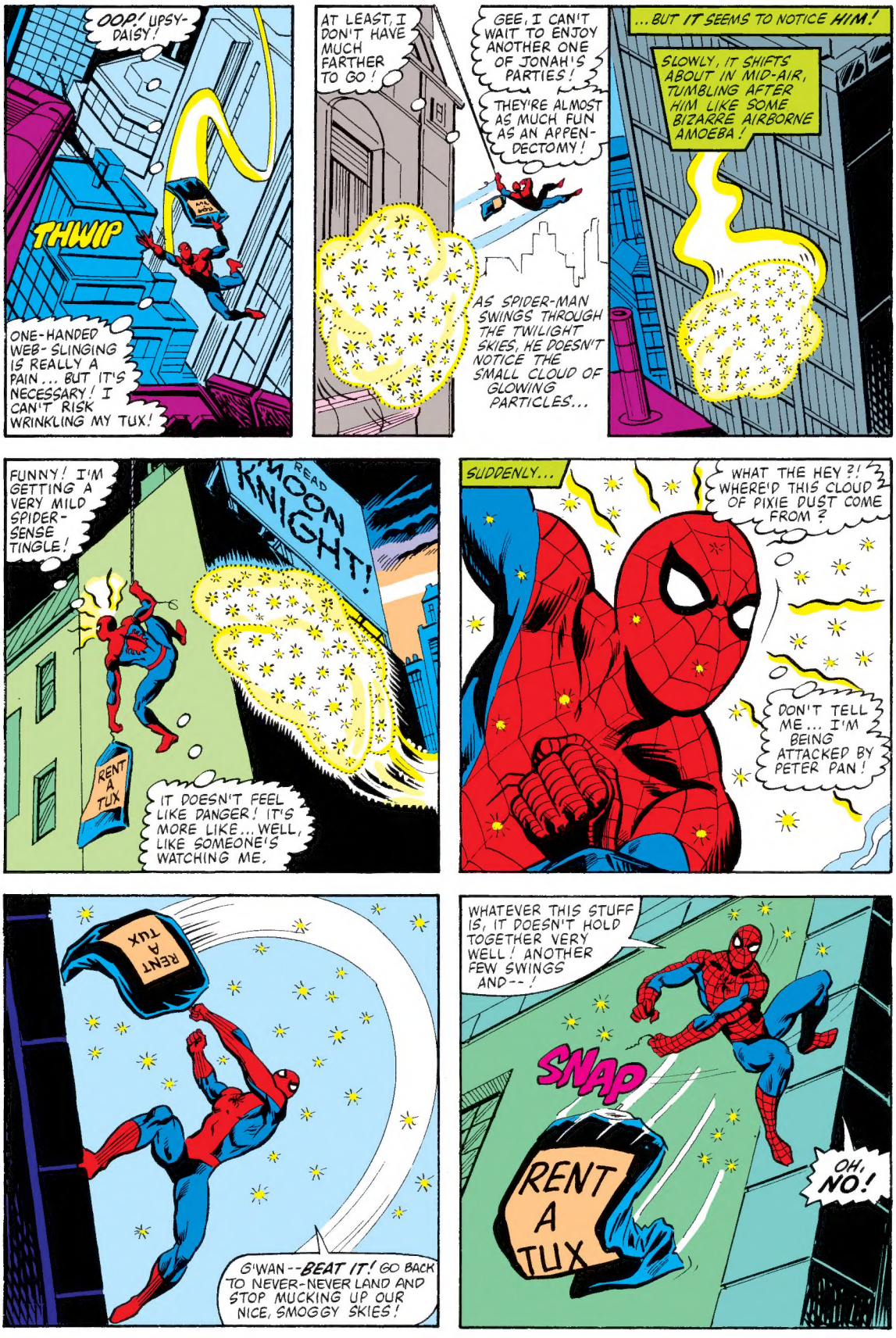
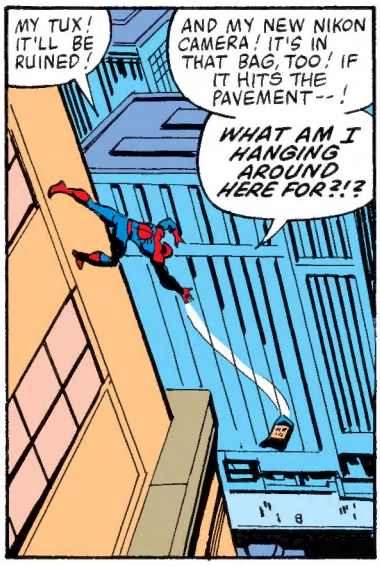
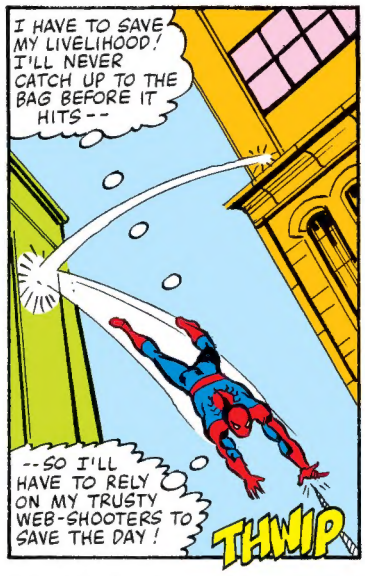
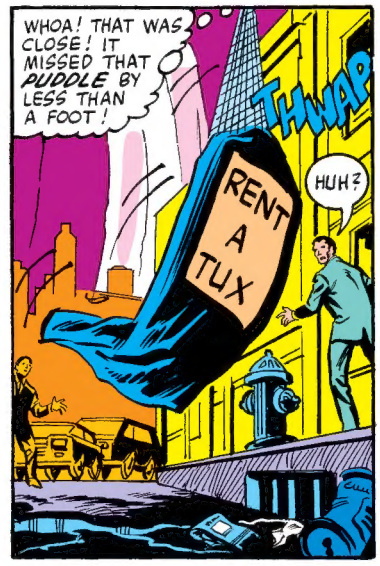
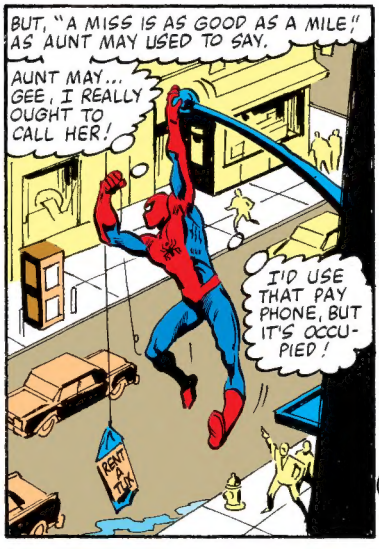

OOP! UPSY-DAISY!
THWIP
ONE-HANDED WEB-SLINGING IS REALLY A PAIN... BUT IT'S NECESSARY! I CAN'T RISK WRINKLING MY TUX!
AT LEAST, I DON'T HAVE MUCH FARTHER TO GO!
GEE, I CAN'T WAIT TO ENJOY ANOTHER ONE OF JONAH'S PARTIES!
THEY'RE ALMOST AS MUCH FUN AS AN APPENDECTOMY!
AS SPIDER-MAN SWINGS THROUGH THE TWILIGHT SKIES, HE DOESN'T NOTICE THE SMALL CLOUD OF GLOWING PARTICLES...
...BUT IT SEEMS TO NOTICE HIM!
SLOWLY, IT SHIFTS ABOUT IN MID-AIR, TUMBLING AFTER HIM LIKE SOME BIZARRE AIRBORNE AMOEBA!
FUNNY! I'M GETTING A VERY MILD SPIDER-SENSE TINGLE!
READ MOON KNIGHT!
RENT A TUX
IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE DANGER! IT'S MORE LIKE... WELL, LIKE SOMEONE'S WATCHING ME.
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE HEY?! WHERE'D THIS CLOUD OF PIXIE DUST COME FROM?
DON'T TELL ME... I'M BEING ATTACKED BY PETER PAN!
RENT A TUX
G'WAN--BEAT IT! GO BACK TO NEVER-NEVER LAND AND STOP MUCKING UP OUR NICE, SMOGGY SKIES!
WHATEVER THIS STUFF IS, IT DOESN'T HOLD TOGETHER VERY WELL! ANOTHER FEW SWINGS AND--!
SNAP
RENT A TUX
OH, NO!


MY TUX! IT'LL BE RUINED!
AND MY NEW NIKON CAMERA! IT'S IN THAT BAG, TOO! IF IT HITS THE PAVEMENT--!
WHAT AM I HANGING AROUND HERE FOR?!?


I HAVE TO SAVE MY LIVELIHOOD! I'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO THE BAG BEFORE IT HITS--
--SO I'LL HAVE TO RELY ON MY TRUSTY WEB-SHOOTERS TO SAVE THE DAY!
THWIP

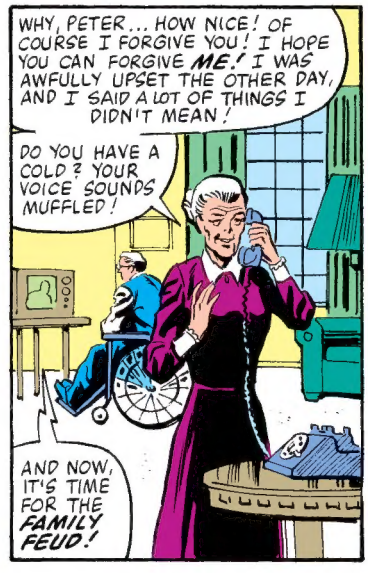

WHOA! THAT WAS CLOSE! IT MISSED THAT PUDDLE BY LESS THAN A FOOT!
THWAP
RENT A TUX
HUH?


BUT, "A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE!" AS AUNT MAY USED TO SAY.
AUNT MAY... GEE, I REALLY OUGHT TO CALL HER!
I'D USE THAT PAY PHONE, BUT IT'S OCCUPIED!
RENT A TUX

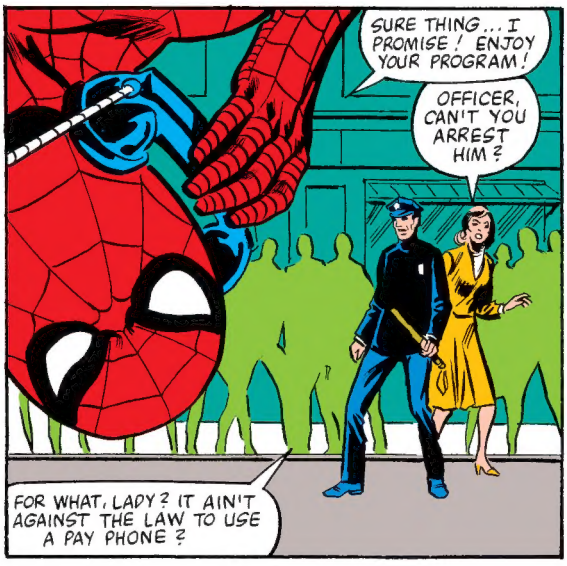
HEY, WHAT A BREAK! THAT GUY'S GETTING OFF THE PHONE!
WONDER WHY HE'S IN SUCH A HURRY?
HELLO?
YEOW! SPIDER-MAN! LEMME OUT OF HERE!

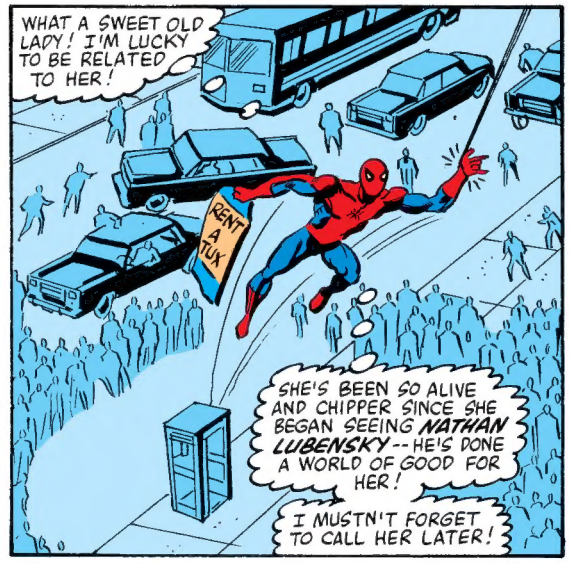
SECONDS LATER...
RESTWELL NURSING HOME!
CONNECT ME WITH MAY PARKER, PLEASE!
A TUX

HELLO, AUNT MAY! IT'S ME... PETER!
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT STILL MAD AT ME. I KNOW I LET YOU DOWN THE OTHER DAY.* I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT I'M REALLY VERY SORRY.
*SEE LAST ISSUE-- DENNY.


WHY, PETER... HOW NICE! OF COURSE I FORGIVE YOU! I HOPE YOU CAN FORGIVE ME! I WAS AWFULLY UPSET THE OTHER DAY, AND I SAID A LOT OF THINGS I DIDN'T MEAN!
DO YOU HAVE A COLD? YOUR VOICE SOUNDS MUFFLED!
AND NOW, IT'S TIME FOR THE FAMILY FEUD!

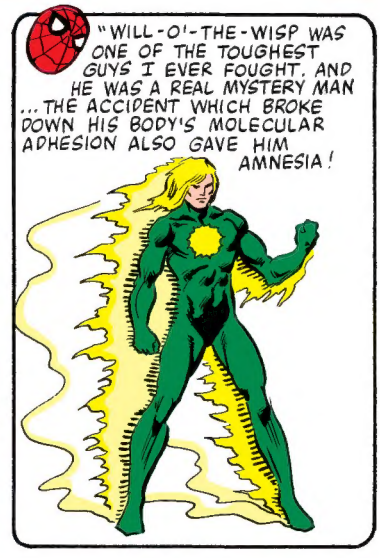
HURRY UP, MAY! THAT CRAZY RICHARD DAWSON'S COMING ON!
OH, PETER--YOU CAUGHT ME JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO WATCH MY FAVORITE PROGRAM WITH NATHAN. COULD YOU CALL ME BACK LATER?

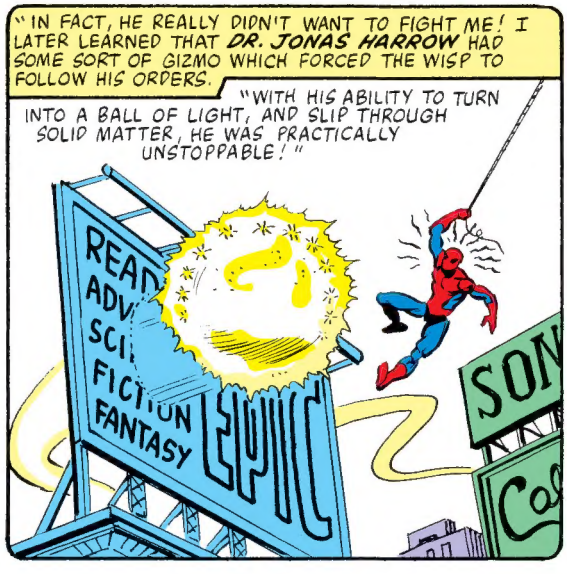

SURE THING... I PROMISE! ENJOY YOUR PROGRAM!
OFFICER, CAN'T YOU ARREST HIM?
FOR WHAT, LADY? IT AIN'T AGAINST THE LAW TO USE A PAY PHONE?


WHAT A SWEET OLD LADY! I'M LUCKY TO BE RELATED TO HER!
RENT A TUX
SHE'S BEEN SO ALIVE AND CHIPPER SINCE SHE BEGAN SEEING NATHAN LUBENSKY--HE'S DONE A WORLD OF GOOD FOR HER!
I MUSTN'T FORGET TO CALL HER LATER!

WELL, ALL OF THAT GLOWING STUFF HAS DISPERSED... I WONDER WHAT IT WAS? CAPTAIN MARVEL LEAVES A SPARKLE TRAIL, BUT I THINK HE'S SOMEWHERE OUT WEST.
RENT A TUX
AND THE ONLY OTHER GUY I KNOW WHO DID THE GLOW-WORM NUMBER WAS--

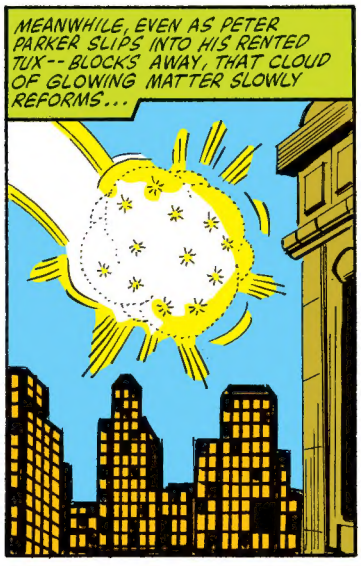
--WILL-O'-THE-WISP!
WHAT AN IDIOT I AM! WHAT IF THAT GLOWING CLOUD WAS WISPY?
MAYBE HE WAS TRYING TO CONTACT ME... AND LIKE A DUMMY, I BLEW HIM AWAY!


"WILL-O'-THE-WISP WAS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST GUYS I EVER FOUGHT, AND HE WAS A REAL MYSTERY MAN ... THE ACCIDENT WHICH BROKE DOWN HIS BODY'S MOLECULAR ADHESION ALSO GAVE HIM AMNESIA!

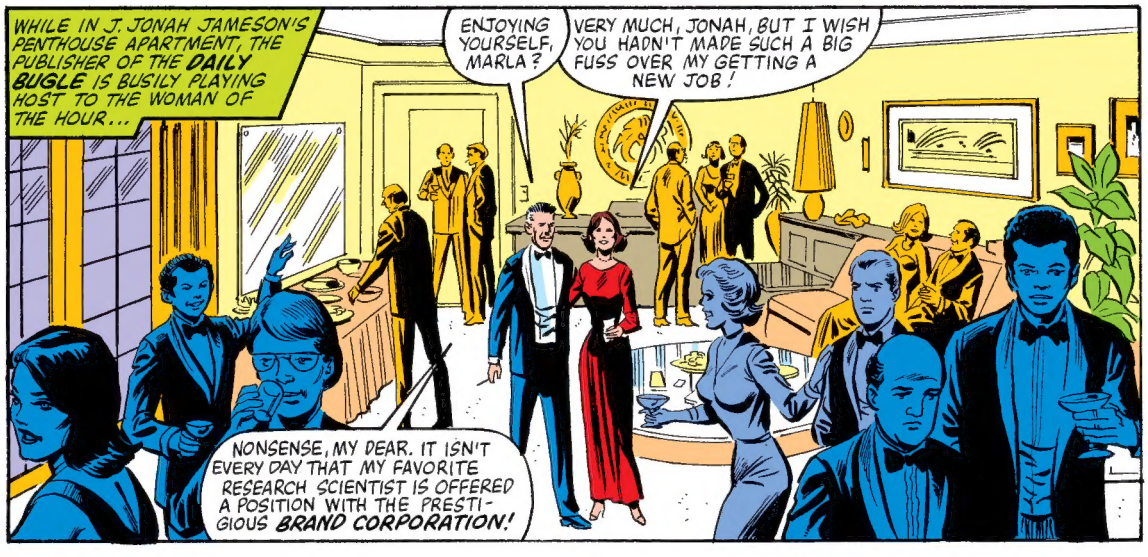

"IN FACT, HE REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT ME! I LATER LEARNED THAT DR. JONAS HARROW HAD SOME SORT OF GIZMO WHICH FORCED THE WISP TO FOLLOW HIS ORDERS.
"WITH HIS ABILITY TO TURN INTO A BALL OF LIGHT, AND SLIP THROUGH SOLID MATTER, HE WAS PRACTICALLY UNSTOPPABLE!"
EPIC
FANTASY

BUT IN THE END, HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE ME, AND DISINTEGRATED...
...INTO GLOWING DUST!
RENT A TUX
WHUPS! HEADS UP, PARKER! JONAH'S PENTHOUSE IS DEAD AHEAD! LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU HAVE A JOB TO DO!

YEAH. BUT AS SOON AS I'M DONE HERE, I'M GOING TO TRACK DOWN WHAT'S LEFT OF THAT GLOWING CLOUD!
A TUX


MEANWHILE, EVEN AS PETER PARKER SLIPS INTO HIS RENTED TUX-- BLOCKS AWAY, THAT CLOUD OF GLOWING MATTER SLOWLY REFORMS...

AND, BUCKING THE NIGHT WINDS, IT BEGINS TO FLY OFF IN THE DIRECTION WHICH SPIDER-MAN HAD TAKEN!

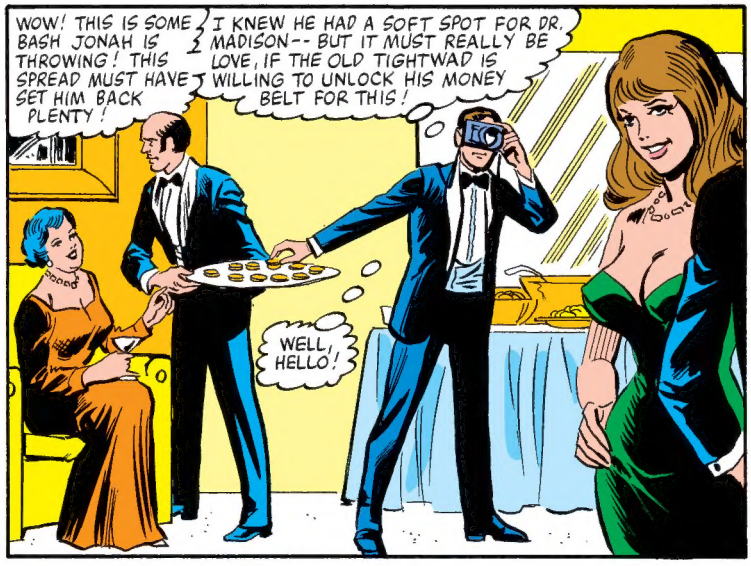

WHILE IN J. JONAH JAMESON'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT, THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE IS BUSILY PLAYING HOST TO THE WOMAN OF THE HOUR...
ENJOYING YOURSELF, MARLA?
VERY MUCH, JONAH, BUT I WISH YOU HADN'T MADE SUCH A BIG FUSS OVER MY GETTING A NEW JOB!
NONSENSE, MY DEAR. IT ISN'T EVERY DAY THAT MY FAVORITE RESEARCH SCIENTIST IS OFFERED A POSITION WITH THE PRESTIGIOUS BRAND CORPORATION!

OH, MARLA, DO YOU KNOW--?
PROFESSOR POTTER, HOW ARE YOU?
MARLA MADISON, AS I LIVE AND BREATH, YOU GET MORE RAVISHING EVERY YEAR! BUT... I REMEMBER YOU WEARING GLASSES.
OH, I JUST GOT MY NEW CONTACT LENSES!

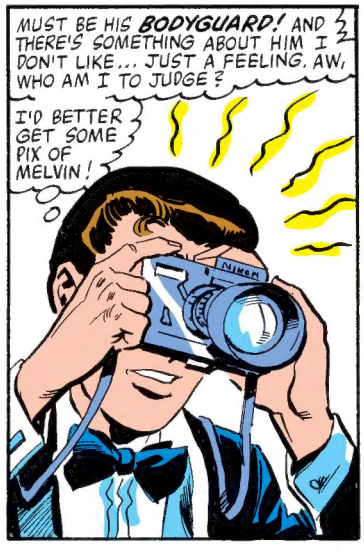
'EVENING, J.J.J. SORRY I COULDN'T GET HERE SOONER!
PARKER?! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING OUT ON THE BALCONY?

WELL, I WAS RUNNING A LITTLE LATE, SO I CAME BY HELICOPTER! YOU DID SAY I SHOULD TRY TO BE INCONSPICUOUS!
VERY FUNNY!

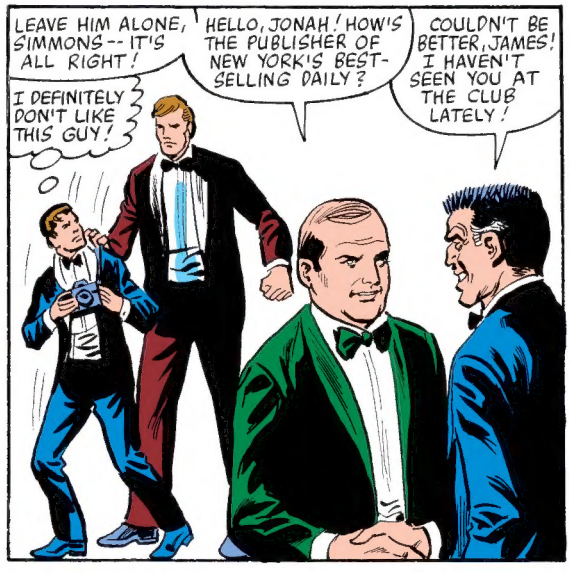
IF I WANTED BAD JOKES, I'D HAVE HIRED ALAN KING! NOW, GET OUT THERE, MINGLE WITH THE CROWD, AND GET ME SOME GOOD SHOTS FOR TOMORROW'S BUGLE!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, SAHIB!

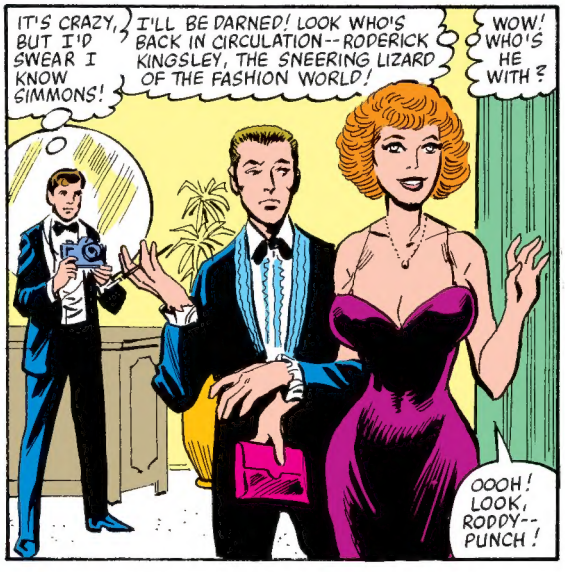

WOW! THIS IS SOME BASH JONAH IS THROWING! THIS SPREAD MUST HAVE SET HIM BACK PLENTY!
I KNEW HE HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR DR. MADISON-- BUT IT MUST REALLY BE LOVE, IF THE OLD TIGHTWAD IS WILLING TO UNLOCK HIS MONEY BELT FOR THIS!
WELL, HELLO!

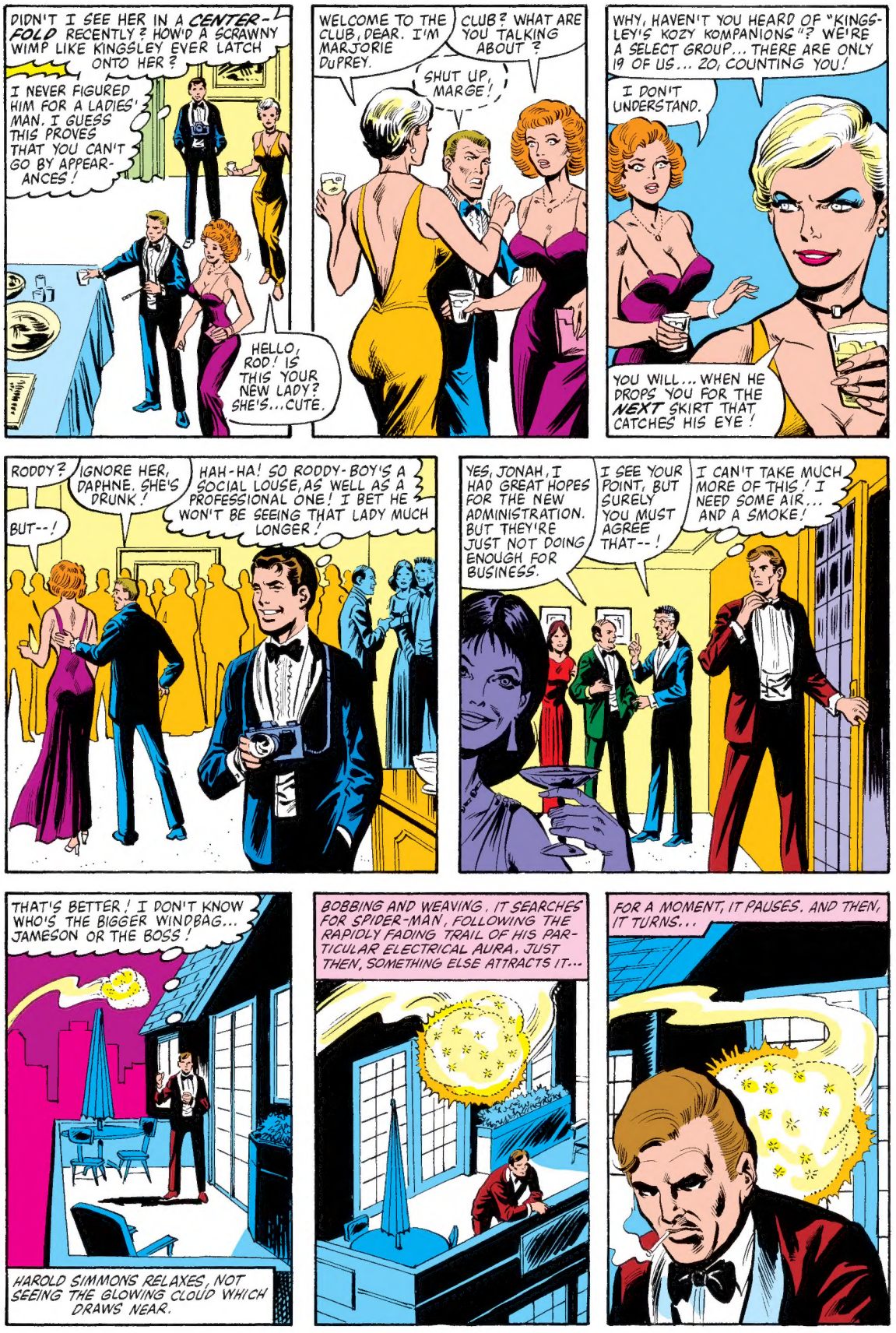
LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT THE ONLY LATE ARRIVAL. I RECOGNIZE THE CHUBBY GUY... THAT'S JAMES MELVIN, THE BRAND CORPORATION BIG-WIG!
WHO'S THE BIG DUDE?


MUST BE HIS BODYGUARD! AND THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM I DON'T LIKE... JUST A FEELING. AW, WHO AM I TO JUDGE?
I'D BETTER GET SOME PIX OF MELVIN!

THERE'S THAT FEELING AGAIN ...AND IT'S GETTING STRONGER!
NO PICTURES, SHORTY!
HEY!

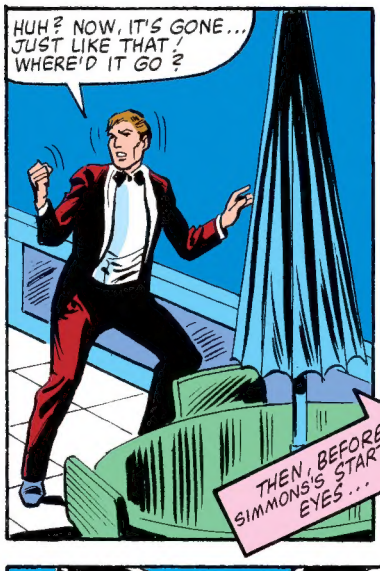

LEAVE HIM ALONE, SIMMONS-- IT'S ALL RIGHT!
HELLO, JONAH! HOW'S THE PUBLISHER OF NEW YORK'S BEST-SELLING DAILY?
COULDN'T BE BETTER, JAMES! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AT THE CLUB LATELY!
I DEFINITELY DON'T LIKE THIS GUY!


IT'S CRAZY, BUT I'D SWEAR I KNOW SIMMONS!
I'LL BE DARNED! LOOK WHO'S BACK IN CIRCULATION--RODERICK KINGSLEY, THE SNEERING LIZARD OF THE FASHION WORLD!
WOW! WHO'S HE WITH?
OOOH! LOOK, RODDY-- PUNCH!


DIDN'T I SEE HER IN A CENTER-FOLD RECENTLY? HOW'D A SCRAWNY WIMP LIKE KINGSLEY EVER LATCH ONTO HER?
I NEVER FIGURED HIM FOR A LADIES' MAN. I GUESS THIS PROVES THAT YOU CAN'T GO BY APPEARANCES!
HELLO, ROD! IS THIS YOUR NEW LADY? SHE'S...CUTE.
WELCOME TO THE CLUB, DEAR. I'M MARJORIE DUPREY.
CLUB? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SHUT UP, MARGE!
WHY, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF "KINGSLEY'S KOZY KOMPANIONS"? WE'RE A SELECT GROUP... THERE ARE ONLY 19 OF US... 20, COUNTING YOU!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
YOU WILL... WHEN HE DROPS YOU FOR THE NEXT SKIRT THAT CATCHES HIS EYE!
RODDY?
BUT--!
IGNORE HER, DAPHNE. SHE'S DRUNK!
HAH-HA! SO RODDY-BOY'S A SOCIAL LOUSE, AS WELL AS A PROFESSIONAL ONE! I BET HE WON'T BE SEEING THAT LADY MUCH LONGER!
YES, JONAH, I HAD GREAT HOPES FOR THE NEW ADMINISTRATION. BUT THEY'RE JUST NOT DOING ENOUGH FOR BUSINESS.
I SEE YOUR POINT, BUT SURELY YOU MUST AGREE THAT--!
I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS! I NEED SOME AIR... AND A SMOKE!
THAT'S BETTER! I DON'T KNOW WHO'S THE BIGGER WINDBAG... JAMESON OR THE BOSS!
HAROLD SIMMONS RELAXES, NOT SEEING THE GLOWING CLOUD WHICH DRAWS NEAR.
BOBBING AND WEAVING, IT SEARCHES FOR SPIDER-MAN, FOLLOWING THE RAPIDLY FADING TRAIL OF HIS PARTICULAR ELECTRICAL AURA. JUST THEN, SOMETHING ELSE ATTRACTS IT...
FOR A MOMENT, IT PAUSES. AND THEN, IT TURNS...

--ENGULFING THE BODYGUARD!
WHAT THE DEVIL ?!

OW! WHAT IS THIS ? I'M SURROUNDED BY SOME KINDA ELECTRICAL FOG!
I-IT DOESN'T HURT, BUT IT FEELS LIKE BEIN' INSIDE A GIANT JOY BUZZER!

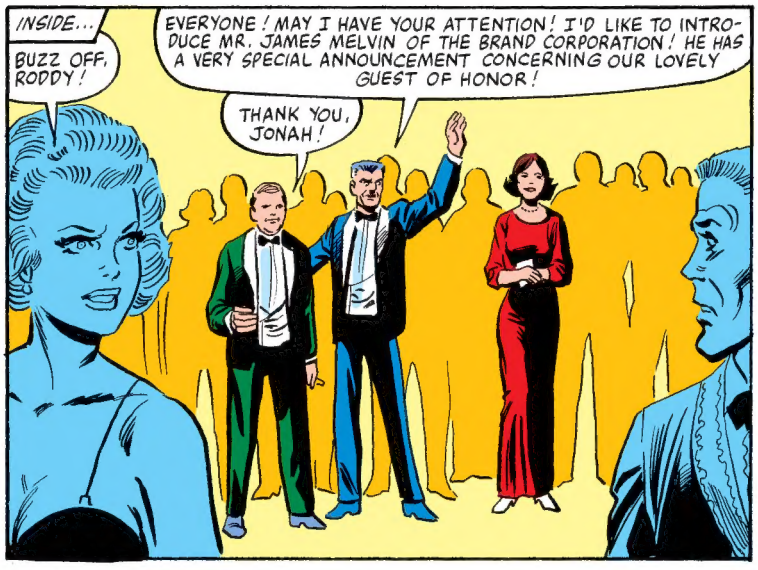

HUH? NOW, IT'S GONE... JUST LIKE THAT! WHERE'D IT GO ?
THEN, BEFORE SIMMONS'S STARTLED EYES...

M-MY ARM! SOMETHING MOVED MY ARM ...BUT WHAT ?

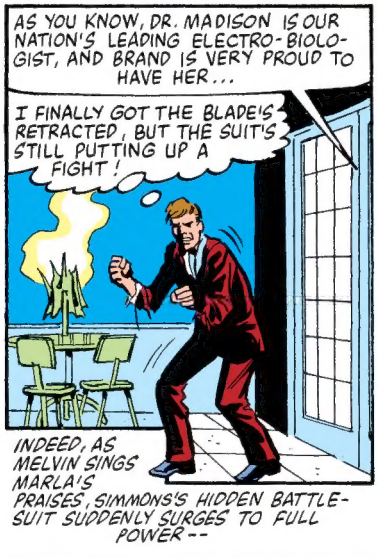
MY BLASTER BLADES! THAT CLOUD OF WHATEVER-IT-WAS MUST HAVE SEEPED INTO MY BATTLE-SUIT'S CIRCUITRY!
IT'S IN CONTROL OF ME!
CLANG

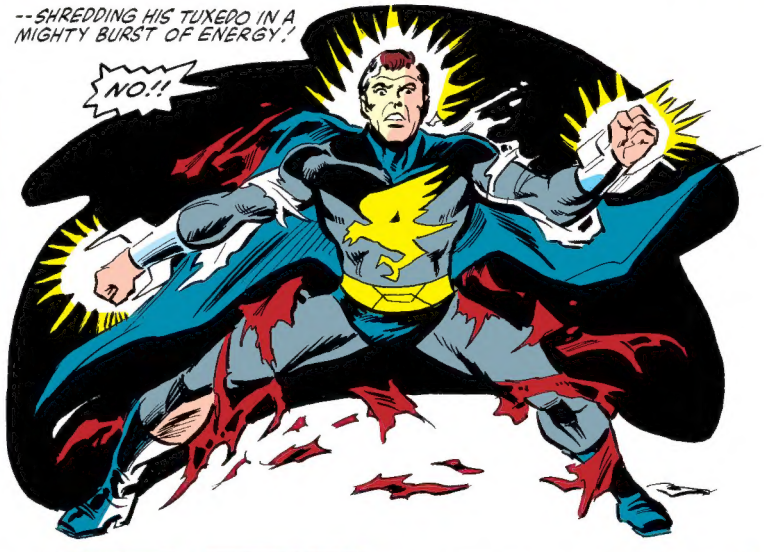
ZSHOOM
THIS IS NUTS! NOW IT'S CAUSING MY BLADES TO FIRE A POWER CHARGE... LIKE IT'S TESTIN' OUT MY SECRET OUTFIT!

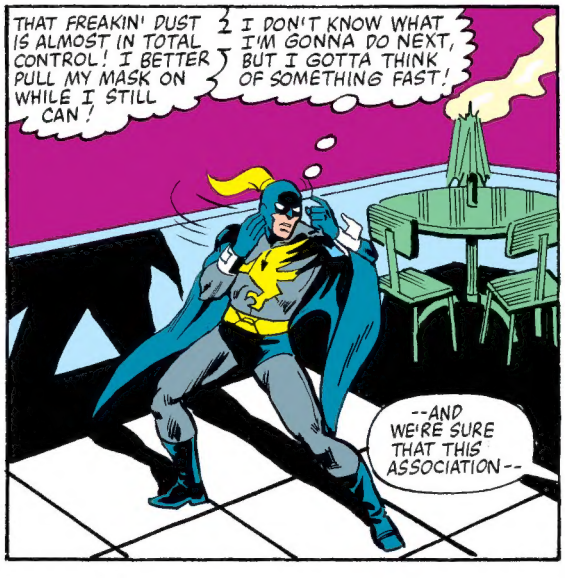
I GOTTA FIGHT THIS THING! I GOTTA GET CONTROL BACK! IF I BLOW MY COVER HERE, THERE'LL BE THE DEVIL TO PAY!


INSIDE...
BUZZ OFF, RODDY!
EVERYONE! MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION! I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE MR. JAMES MELVIN OF THE BRAND CORPORATION! HE HAS A VERY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT CONCERNING OUR LOVELY GUEST OF HONOR!
THANK YOU, JONAH!

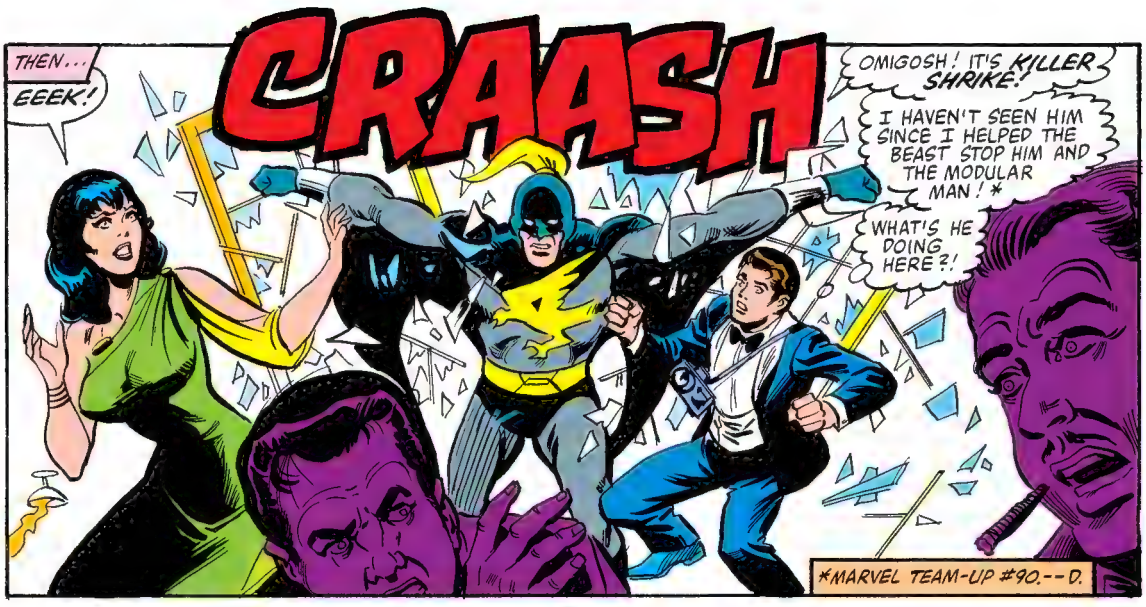
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT GIVES ME A GREAT DEAL OF PLEASURE TO TELL YOU THAT DR. MARLA MADISON HAS CONSENTED TO JOIN THE BRAND FAMILY AS OUR NEW DIRECTOR OF DOMESTIC RESEARCH!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP


AS YOU KNOW, DR. MADISON IS OUR NATION'S LEADING ELECTRO-BIOLOGIST, AND BRAND IS VERY PROUD TO HAVE HER...
I FINALLY GOT THE BLADE'S RETRACTED, BUT THE SUIT'S STILL PUTTING UP A FIGHT!
INDEED, AS MELVIN SINGS MARLA'S PRAISES, SIMMONS'S HIDDEN BATTLE-SUIT SUDDENLY SURGES TO FULL POWER--


--SHREDDING HIS TUXEDO IN A MIGHTY BURST OF ENERGY!
NO!!


THAT FREAKIN' DUST IS ALMOST IN TOTAL CONTROL! I BETTER PULL MY MASK ON WHILE I STILL CAN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO NEXT, BUT I GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!
--AND WE'RE SURE THAT THIS ASSOCIATION--

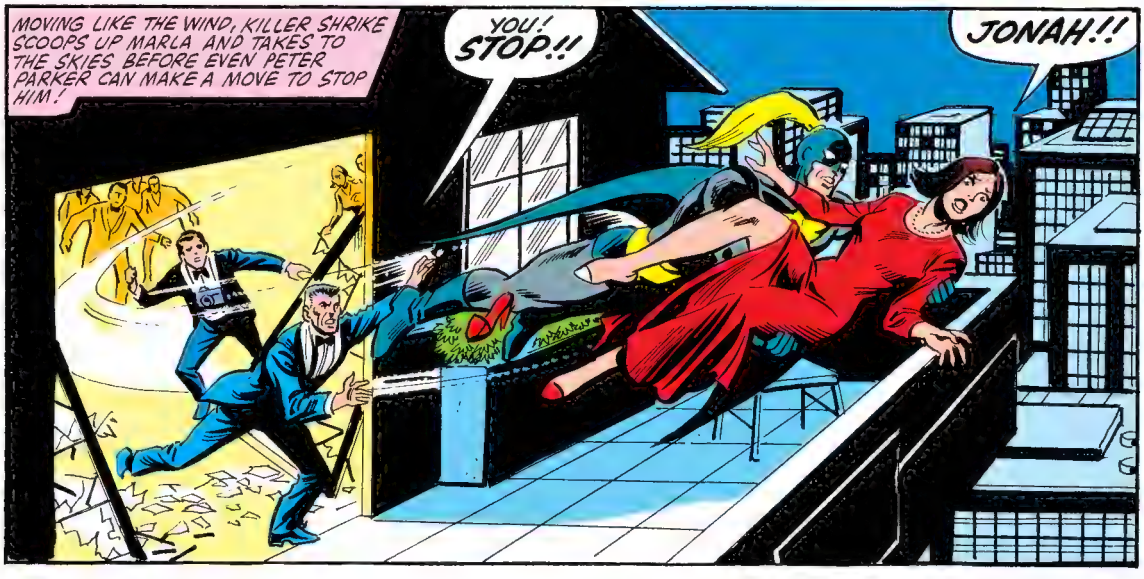
--WILL BE A VERY, VERY LONG ONE!
COULDN'T BE MUCH LONGER THAN YOUR SPEECH!
GOOD GRIEF! MY SPIDER-SENSE JUST CUT LOOSE WITH A FULL-TILT DANGER BUZZ! THERE'S SOMETHING OUT ON THE BALCONY!


CRAASH
THEN...
EEEK!
OMIGOSH! IT'S KILLER SHRIKE!
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE I HELPED THE BEAST STOP HIM AND THE MODULAR MAN! *
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?!
*MARVEL TEAM-UP #90.--D.

HAS HE SOMEHOW FIGURED OUT WHO I AM?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
AND IF HE HAS--WHAT'LL I DO?

WHOEVER YOU ARE, GET OUT OF HERE!
BOSS--BELIEVE ME--THIS ISN'T MY IDEA!
SIMMONS, HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?
IT'S THE SUIT!

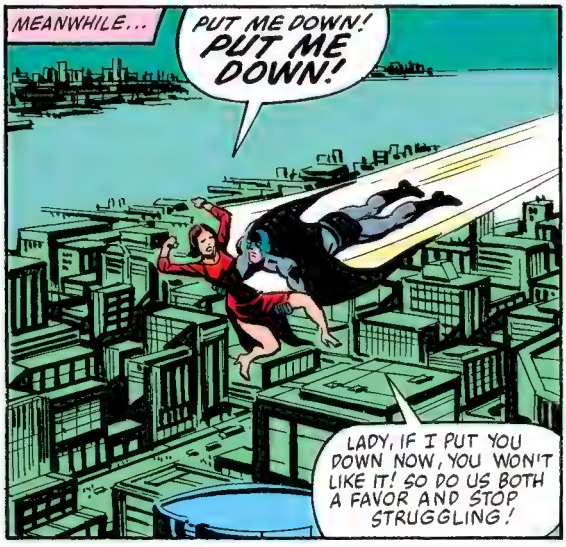
WHU--!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING? LET GO OF ME!
HELP!!


MOVING LIKE THE WIND, KILLER SHRIKE SCOOPS UP MARLA AND TAKES TO THE SKIES BEFORE EVEN PETER PARKER CAN MAKE A MOVE TO STOP HIM!
YOU! STOP!!
JONAH!!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS! YOU HEAR ME? I'M J. JONAH JAMESON!
JONAH, COOL IT! I DOUBT THAT HE CARES WHO YOU ARE!

IF YOU HARM THAT WOMAN, NO PLACE ON EARTH WILL BE SAFE FOR YOU! I'LL HUNT YOU DOWN LIKE A DOG!
YOU WON'T DO ANYBODY ANY GOOD IF YOU FALL OFF THE BALCONY! NOW, COME ON BACK DOWN!

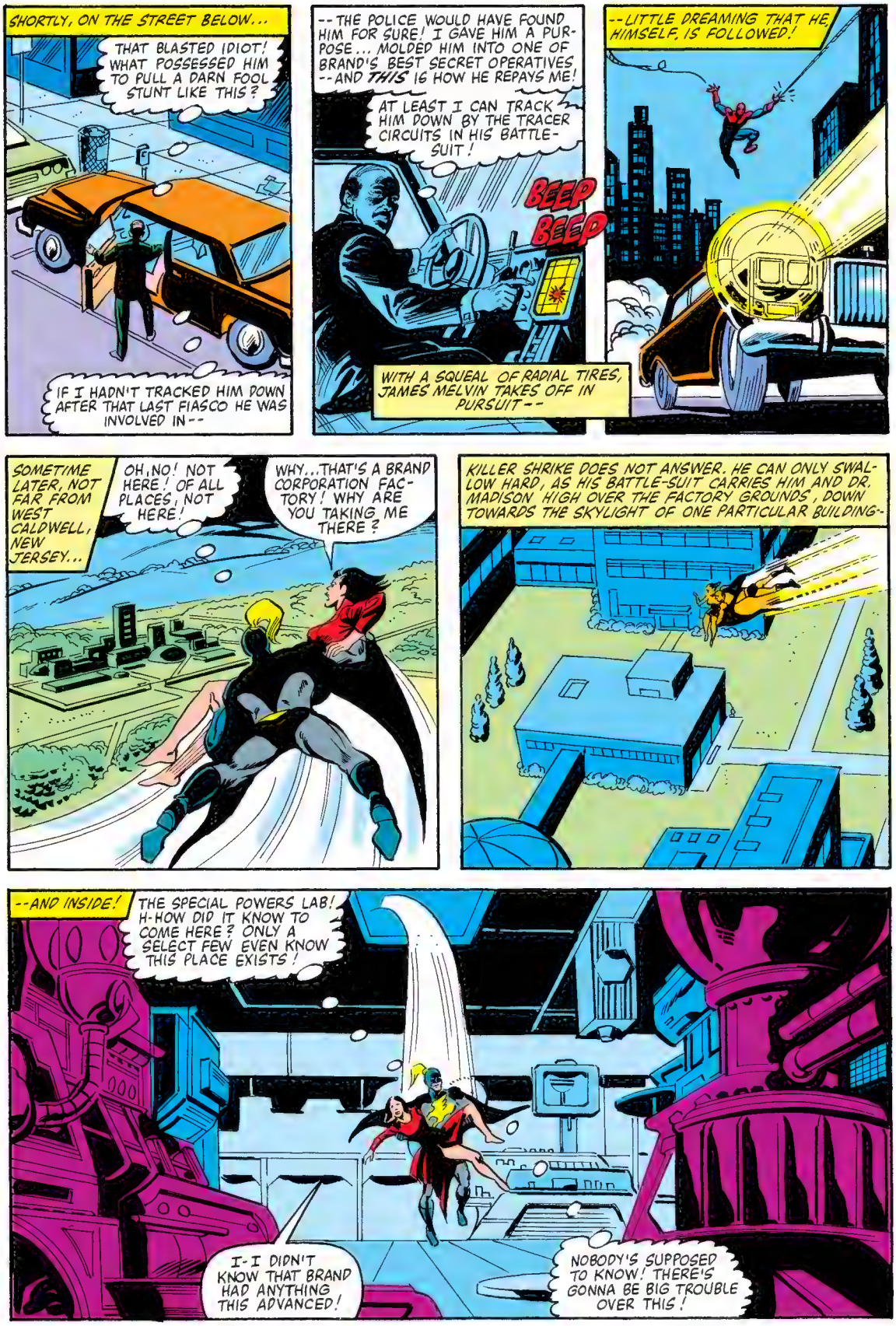
NOBODY LEAVES! I'LL HAVE A SQUAD OF MEN HERE IN MINUTES!
OH, GREAT! THE POLICE COMMISSIONER WOULD BE AT THIS PARTY! NOW I'M STUCK HERE!
MARLA!


MEANWHILE...
PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN!
LADY, IF I PUT YOU DOWN NOW, YOU WON'T LIKE IT! SO DO US BOTH A FAVOR AND STOP STRUGGLING!

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT I DON'T KNOW!
BUT WHATEVER HAPPENS, I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT IT'S GOING TO COST ME MY CHRISTMAS BONUS!

SOMETIME LATER, AFTER THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED...
I KNOW IT'S CRAZY, SIR, BUT KILLER SHRIKE MUST HAVE RIPPED SIMMONS APART BEFORE HE CAME IN HERE. ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THE GUY IS A TATTERED TUXEDO!
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, JAMES. THIS MUST BE AN AWFUL SHOCK!
YES. YES... TERRIBLE. I-I MUST REPORT THIS TO THE HOME OFFICE ... IF IT'S ALL RIGHT TO GO!
YES, BY ALL MEANS!
SOMETHING STINKS HERE!

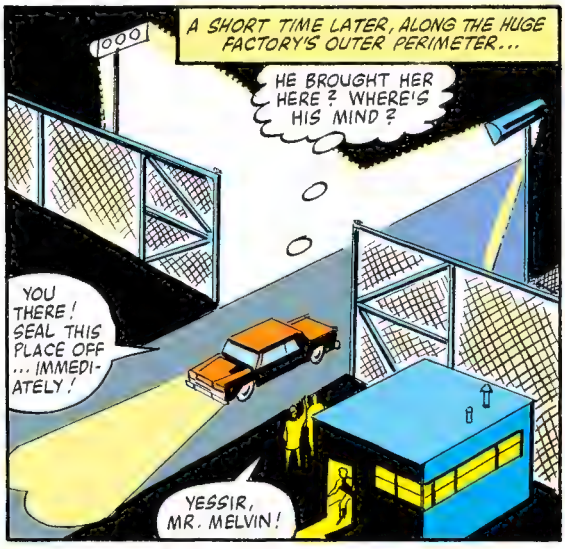
MR. MELVIN SEEMS TO BE IN AN AWFULLY BIG HURRY!
UNLESS I'M SADLY MISTAKEN, I'D BET THAT SIMMONS IS KILLER SHRIKE!

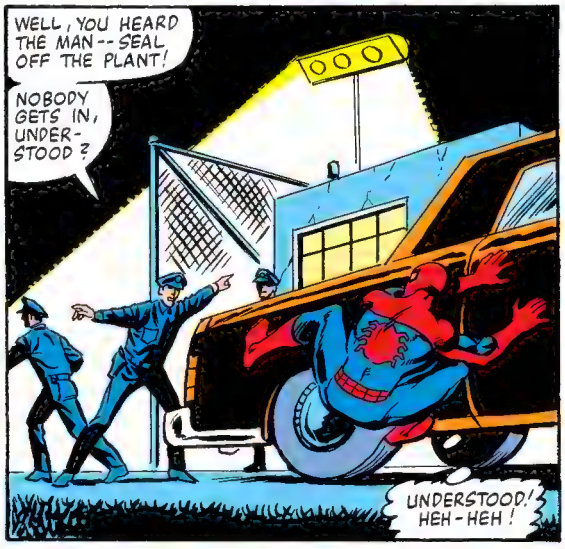

SHORTLY, ON THE STREET BELOW...
THAT BLASTED IDIOT! WHAT POSSESSED HIM TO PULL A DARN FOOL STUNT LIKE THIS?
IF I HADN'T TRACKED HIM DOWN AFTER THAT LAST FIASCO HE WAS INVOLVED IN--
--THE POLICE WOULD HAVE FOUND HIM FOR SURE! I GAVE HIM A PURPOSE... MOLDED HIM INTO ONE OF BRAND'S BEST SECRET OPERATIVES --AND THIS IS HOW HE REPAYS ME!
AT LEAST I CAN TRACK HIM DOWN BY THE TRACER CIRCUITS IN HIS BATTLE-SUIT!
BEEP BEEP
WITH A SQUEAL OF RADIAL TIRES, JAMES MELVIN TAKES OFF IN PURSUIT--
--LITTLE DREAMING THAT HE HIMSELF, IS FOLLOWED!
SOMETIME LATER, NOT FAR FROM WEST CALDWELL, NEW JERSEY...
OH, NO! NOT HERE! OF ALL PLACES, NOT HERE!
WHY...THAT'S A BRAND CORPORATION FACTORY! WHY ARE YOU TAKING ME THERE?
KILLER SHRIKE DOES NOT ANSWER. HE CAN ONLY SWALLOW HARD, AS HIS BATTLE-SUIT CARRIES HIM AND DR. MADISON HIGH OVER THE FACTORY GROUNDS, DOWN TOWARDS THE SKYLIGHT OF ONE PARTICULAR BUILDING--
--AND INSIDE!
THE SPECIAL POWERS LAB! H-HOW DID IT KNOW TO COME HERE? ONLY A SELECT FEW EVEN KNOW THIS PLACE EXISTS!
I-I DIDN'T KNOW THAT BRAND HAD ANYTHING THIS ADVANCED!
NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW! THERE'S GONNA BE BIG TROUBLE OVER THIS!

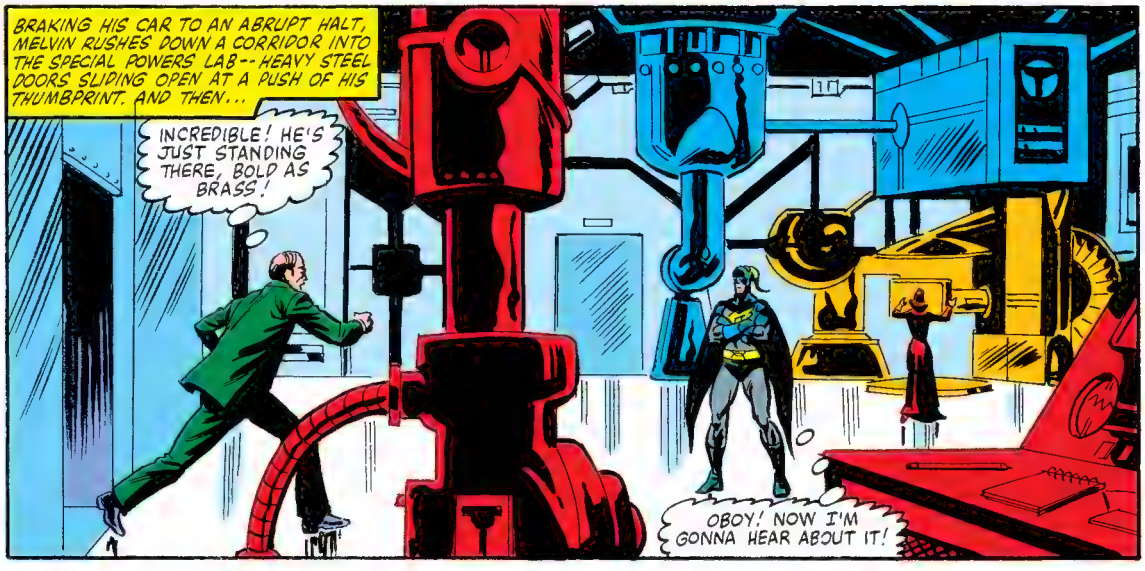
ONCE THE SHRIKE ALIGHTS...
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'VE BROUGHT ME HERE... BUT IF YOU THINK I'LL HELP YOU LOOT THIS PLACE, YOU'RE SADLY IN ERROR!

YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG, LADY! FOR THE PAST HALF-HOUR, I'VE FELT LIKE A BLASTED MARIONETTE! SOMETHING'S CONTROLLING MY BATTLE-SUIT!
IT FORCED ME TO BRING YOU HERE!

IT'S NOT MY IDEA TO WRITE THIS, BUT I HAVE TO AGREE WITH THIS SENTIMENT! WHATEVER THIS THING IS... LET'S HELP IT!
PLEASE HELP ME

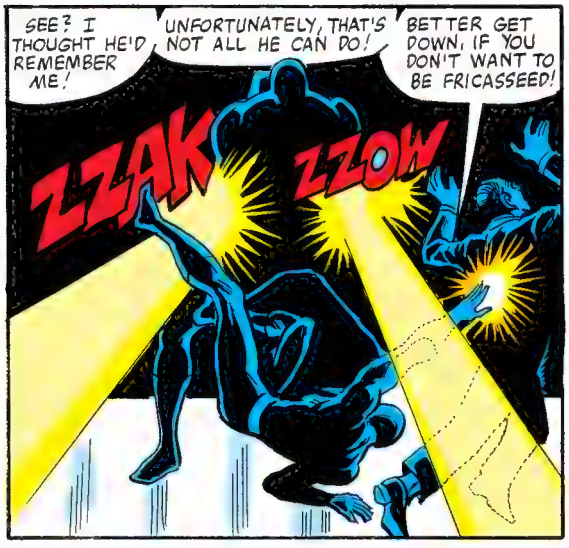

A SHORT TIME LATER, ALONG THE HUGE FACTORY'S OUTER PERIMETER...
HE BROUGHT HER HERE? WHERE'S HIS MIND?
YOU THERE! SEAL THIS PLACE OFF ... IMMEDIATELY!
YESSIR, MR. MELVIN!


WELL, YOU HEARD THE MAN -- SEAL OFF THE PLANT!
NOBODY GETS IN, UNDERSTOOD?
UNDERSTOOD! HEH-HEH!


BRAKING HIS CAR TO AN ABRUPT HALT, MELVIN RUSHES DOWN A CORRIDOR INTO THE SPECIAL POWERS LAB -- HEAVY STEEL DOORS SLIDING OPEN AT A PUSH OF HIS THUMBPRINT. AND THEN...
INCREDIBLE! HE'S JUST STANDING THERE, BOLD AS BRASS!
OBOY! NOW I'M GONNA HEAR ABOUT IT!

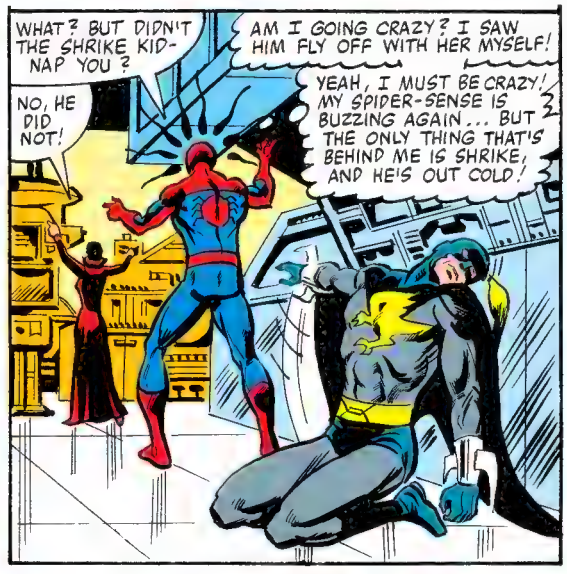
SIMMONS, HAVE YOU TAKEN LEAVE OF YOUR SENSES? YOU USE TOP SECRET EQUIPMENT TO KIDNAP AN IMPORTANT NEW EMPLOYEE -- IN FRONT OF WITNESSES, I MIGHT ADD -- AND THEN YOU BRING HER TO A FACILITY SHE ISN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT!
BOSS, IT WASN'T MY IDEA, HONEST! SOMETHING IS CONTROLLING MY SUIT... AND I'D BACK OFF IF I WERE YOU!
I DON'T THINK IT WANTS YOU TO BOTHER DR. MADISON!

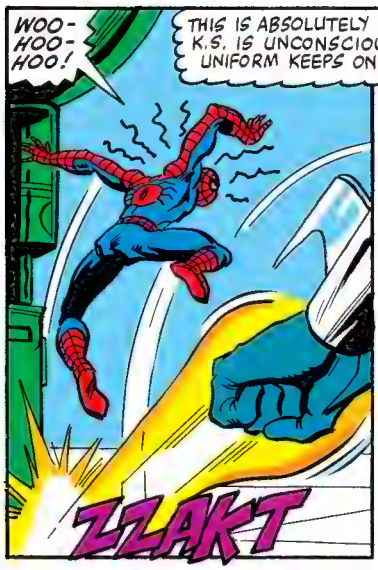
DID I HEAR SOMEONE SAY THEY WANTED TO BE BOTHERED?
WHO--?
I THINK OUR PAL WITH THE PONYTAIL CAN ANSWER THAT ONE, CHUBBINS!
SPIDER-MAN!

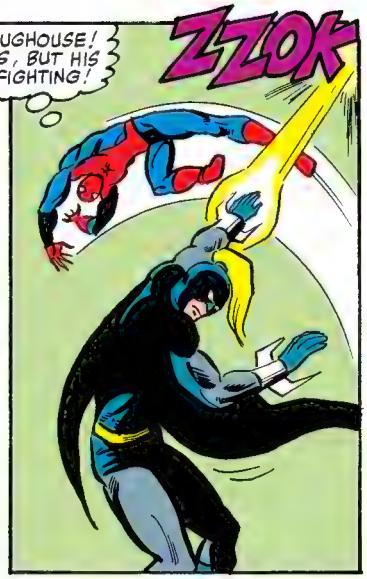

SEE? I THOUGHT HE'D REMEMBER ME!
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S NOT ALL HE CAN DO!
BETTER GET DOWN, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE FRICASSEED!
ZZAK
ZZOW

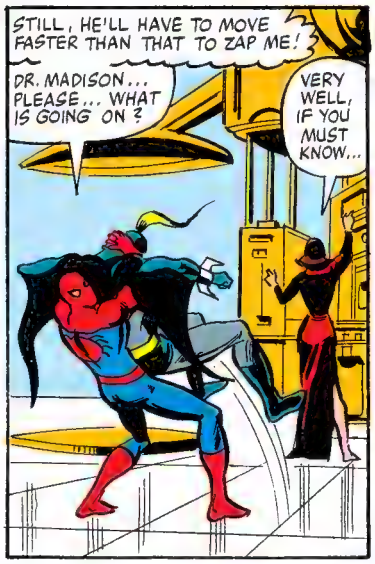
YEP, OL' K.S. IS PRETTY TOUGH WITH THAT SUIT AND THOSE BLASTERS!
BUT IF YOU HIT HIM IN THE CHIN, HE STILL FALLS DOWN WITH THE BEST OF THEM!
WHUMP
AWK!

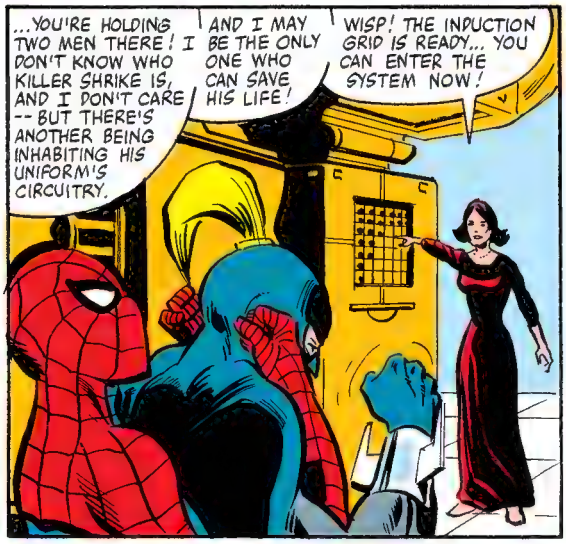
KILLER SHRIKE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE DR. MADISON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I'M NOT LEAVING WITH ANYONE, SPIDER-MAN -- LEAST OF ALL YOU! I HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO HERE!

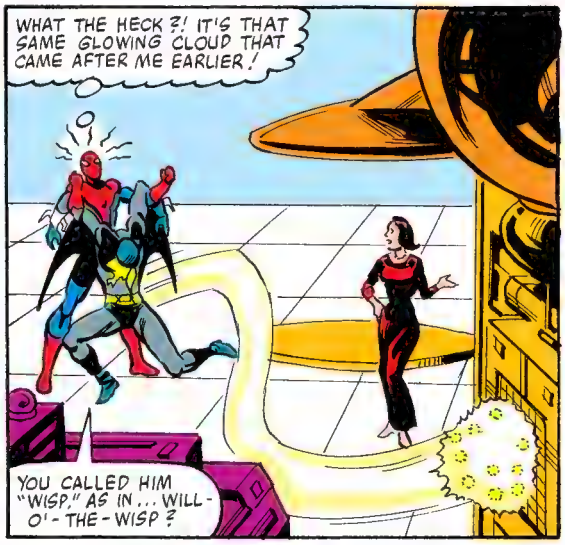

WHAT? BUT DIDN'T THE SHRIKE KIDNAP YOU?
NO, HE DID NOT!
AM I GOING CRAZY? I SAW HIM FLY OFF WITH HER MYSELF!
YEAH, I MUST BE CRAZY! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS BUZZING AGAIN... BUT THE ONLY THING THAT'S BEHIND ME IS SHRIKE, AND HE'S OUT COLD!


WOO-HOO-HOO!
THIS IS ABSOLUTELY BUGHOUSE! K.S. IS UNCONSCIOUS, BUT HIS UNIFORM KEEPS ON FIGHTING!
ZZAKT

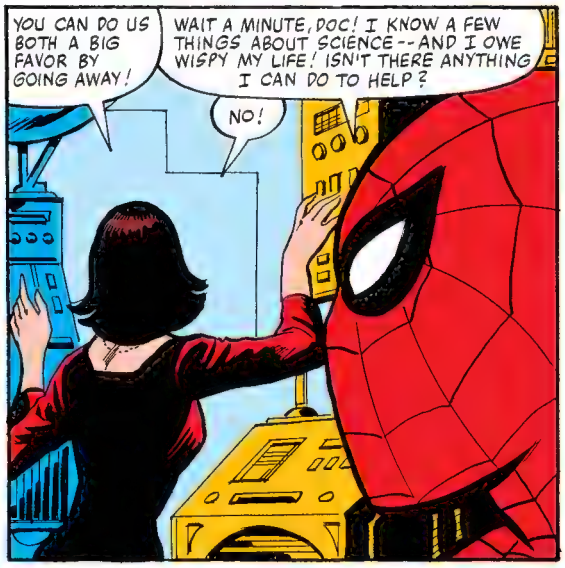

ZZOK

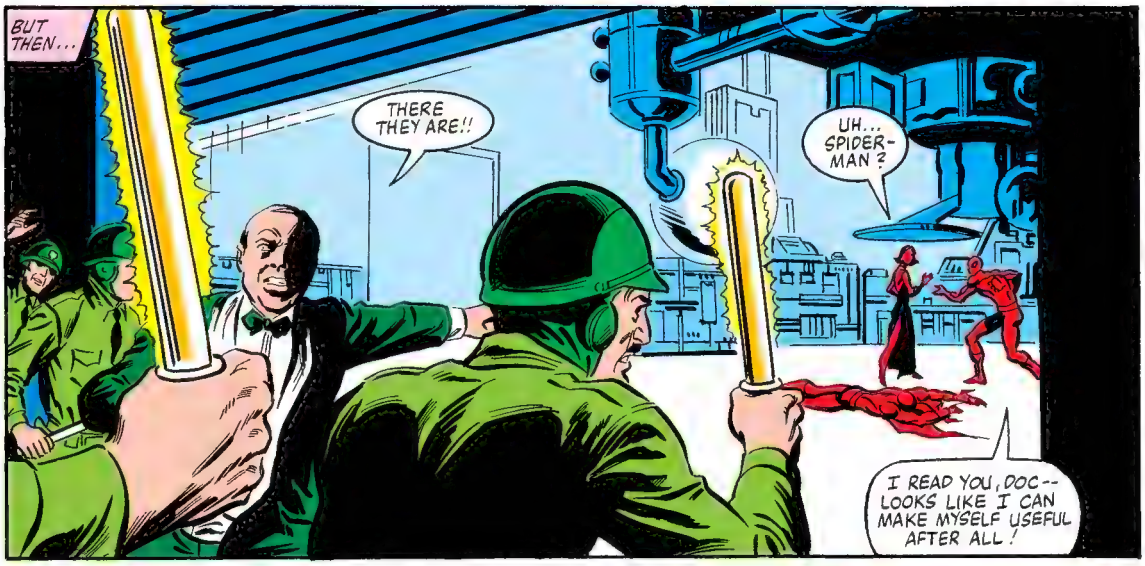

STILL, HE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FASTER THAN THAT TO ZAP ME!
DR. MADISON... PLEASE... WHAT IS GOING ON?
VERY WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW...


...YOU'RE HOLDING TWO MEN THERE! I DON'T KNOW WHO KILLER SHRIKE IS, AND I DON'T CARE -- BUT THERE'S ANOTHER BEING INHABITING HIS UNIFORM'S CIRCUITRY.
AND I MAY BE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE HIS LIFE!
WISP! THE INDUCTION GRID IS READY... YOU CAN ENTER THE SYSTEM NOW!


WHAT THE HECK?! IT'S THAT SAME GLOWING CLOUD THAT CAME AFTER ME EARLIER!
YOU CALLED HIM "WISP," AS IN... WILL-O'-THE-WISP?

YES, THAT'S WHAT HE CALLED HIMSELF. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE KNEW ABOUT THIS LAB, BUT THE MAGNO-CONDENSER I'VE ASSEMBLED HERE OUGHT TO SAVE HIM--
--BY BOOSTING THE CONDENSER FIELD OF HIS DIFFUSE MOLECULES AND PULLING HIM BACK TOGETHER!


YOU CAN DO US BOTH A BIG FAVOR BY GOING AWAY!
WAIT A MINUTE, DOC! I KNOW A FEW THINGS ABOUT SCIENCE--AND I OWE WISPY MY LIFE! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?
NO!


BUT THEN...
THERE THEY ARE!!
UH... SPIDER-MAN?
I READ YOU, DOC-- LOOKS LIKE I CAN MAKE MYSELF USEFUL AFTER ALL!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU IDIOTS! THEY'RE TRES-PASSING -- TAKE THEM!
BOTH SPIDER-MAN AND THE MADISON WOMAN HAVE SEEN TOO MUCH. THEY'LL HAVE TO BE ELIMINATED!
FOR SHAME, MELVIN! AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE CHURCH PEOPLE!
DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU SHOULD FORGIVE THOSE WHO TRESPASS AGAINST YOU?
WAA!

NEVER HEARD THAT ONE, EH? WELL, HOW ABOUT "'TIS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE"?
I'LL GIVE YA SOMETHIN'! I'LL GIVE YA A GOOD DRUBBIN' WITH THIS ELECTRO-TRUNCHEON!

YEAH, JERK-- IF I GIVE YOU AN OPENING -- WHICH I WON'T!
HEY, THAT PHONE! I JUST REMEMBERED -- I PROMISED TO CALL AUNT MAY!

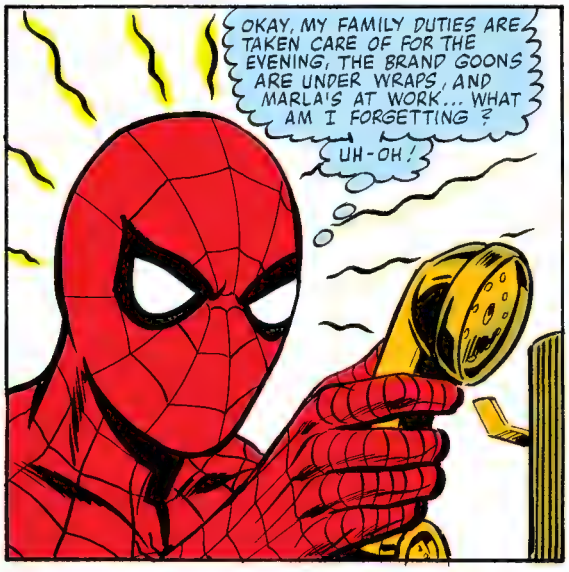
OKAY, EVERYBODY OFF!

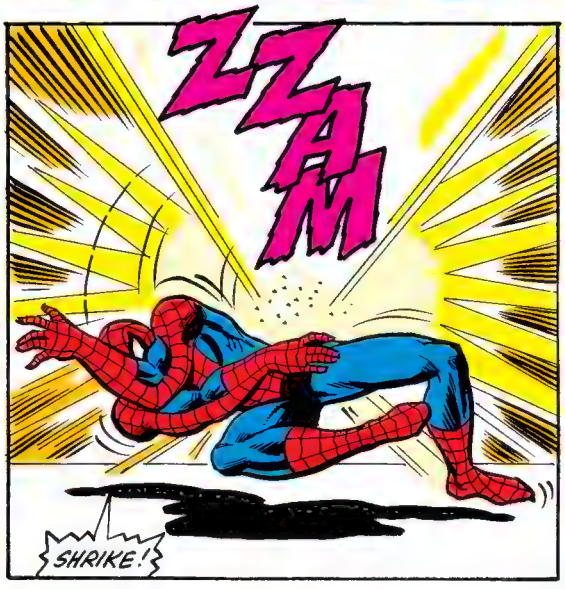
DON'T THINK THAT I DON'T LIKE YOU, BOYS... IT'S JUST THAT I HAVE AN IMPORTANT CALL TO MAKE!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST RELAX THERE IN THE CORNER, AND WE'LL PLAY SOME MORE LATER!
:MMPH:
HEY!

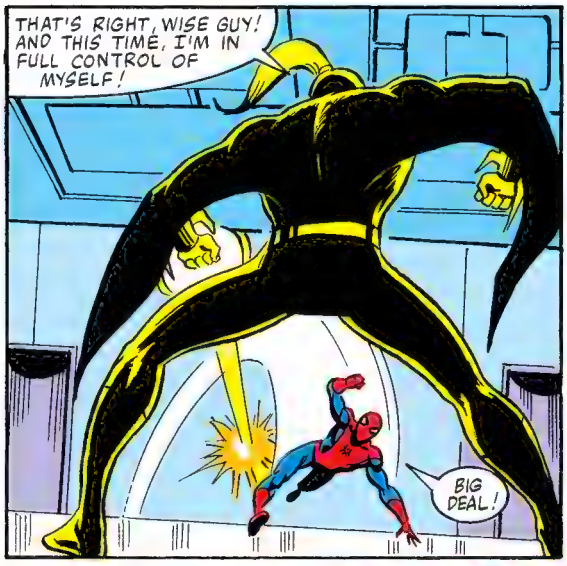
MAY PARKER SPEAKING!
HI, PRETTY LADY! IT'S ME AGAIN! I DIDN'T WAKE YOU, DID I?

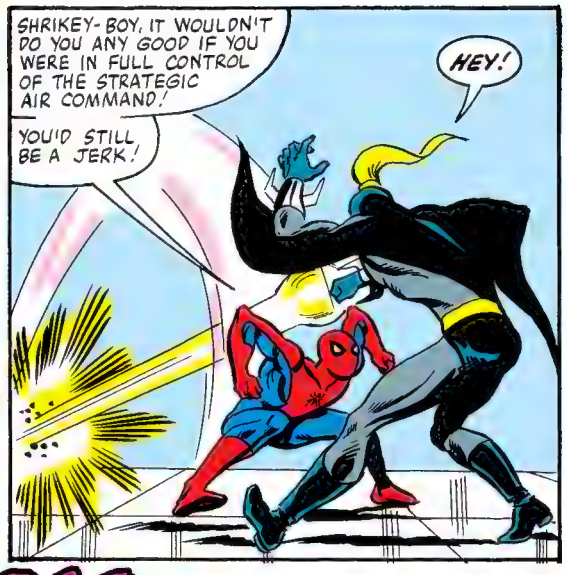
GOODNESS, NO! NATHAN AND I WERE JUST WATCHING DALLAS!
YEAH? WHAT'S J.R. UP TO THIS WEEK?
I COULDN'T POSSIBLY TELL YOU... IT'S TOO AWFUL!

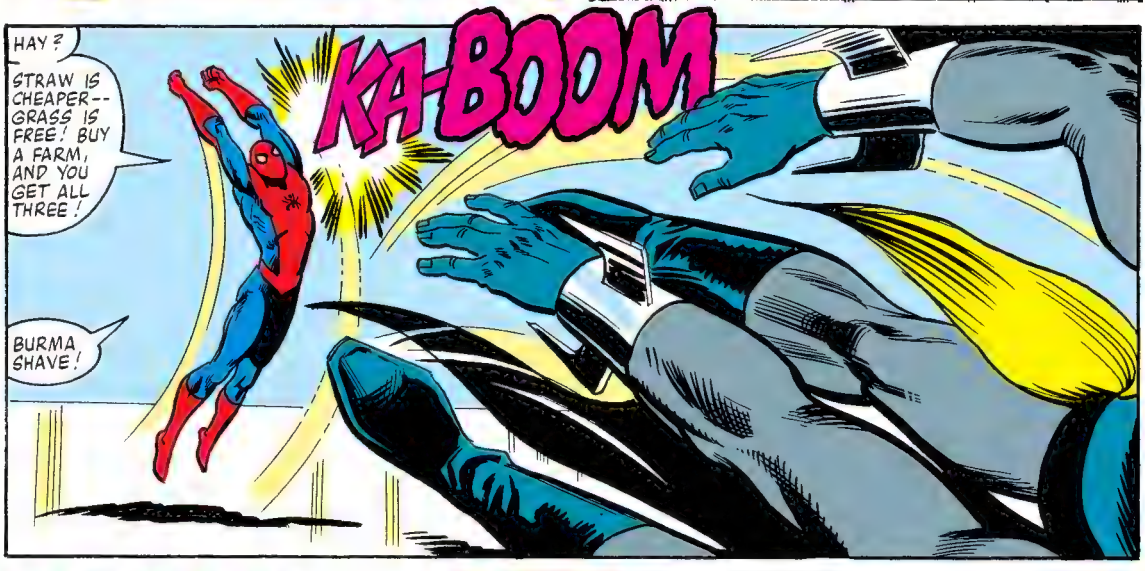
WELL, IN THAT CASE, I'LL LET YOU GET BACK TO THOSE SORDID GOINGS-ON! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, AND I'LL SEE YOU THIS WEEKEND!
WHUD
ALL RIGHT, DEAR! 'BYE!


OKAY, MY FAMILY DUTIES ARE TAKEN CARE OF FOR THE EVENING, THE BRAND GOONS ARE UNDER WRAPS, AND MARLA'S AT WORK... WHAT AM I FORGETTING?
UH-OH!


ZZAM
SHRIKE!


THAT'S RIGHT, WISE GUY! AND THIS TIME, I'M IN FULL CONTROL OF MYSELF!
BIG DEAL!

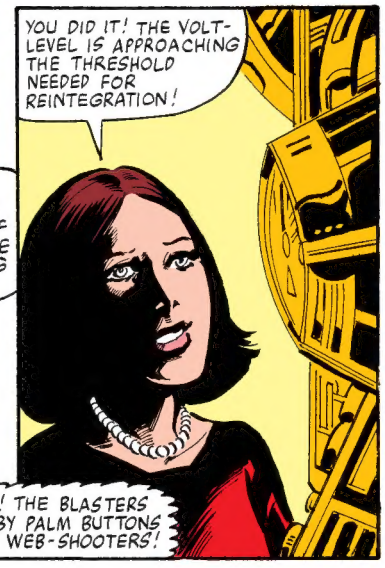

SHRIKEY-BOY, IT WOULDN'T DO YOU ANY GOOD IF YOU WERE IN FULL CONTROL OF THE STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND!
HEY!
YOU'D STILL BE A JERK!

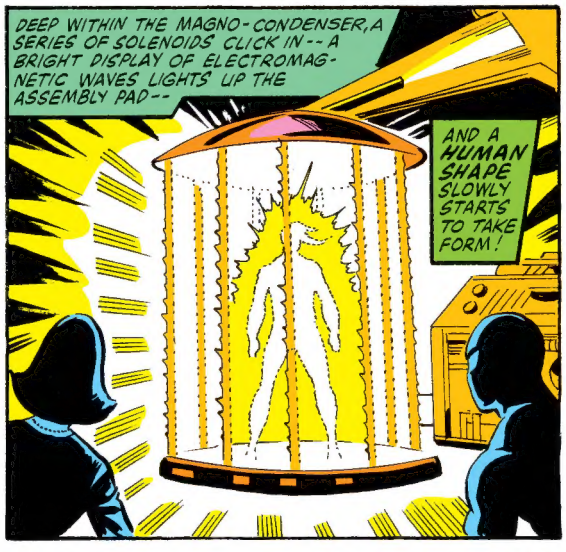

HAY?
STRAW IS CHEAPER-- GRASS IS FREE! BUY A FARM, AND YOU GET ALL THREE!
KA-BOOM
BURMA SHAVE!

WELL, THAT'S THAT!
HOW'RE THINGS AT YOUR END, DOC?
AWFUL! SOME SHRAPNEL THAT WAS BLOWN LOOSE BY KILLER SHRIKE'S BLAST TORE INTO MY CONDENSER'S POWER SUPPLY!
I'M LOSING VOLTAGE! IF I CAN'T ROUTE IN MORE POWER FAST, I MAY LOSE HIM!

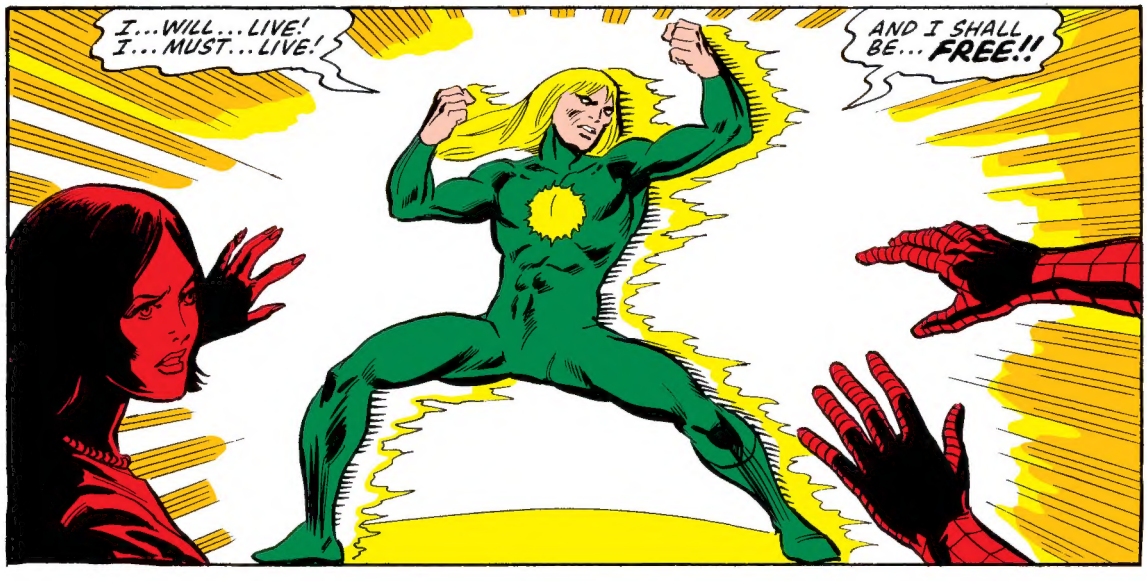
IS THAT ALL? THERE'S NO PROBLEM, THEN... OL' K.S. STILL HAS PLENTY OF ELECTRICAL POWER IN HIS SUIT!
JUST SHOW ME WHERE YOU WANT IT!
ALL RIGHT, BUT HURRY!

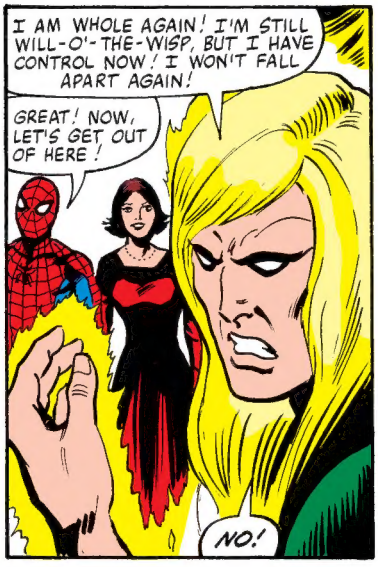
THE INDUCTION GRID WHERE THE WISP ENTERED MY DEVICE WILL DO!
ONE HEAVY DOSE OF VOLTAGE COMING UP!

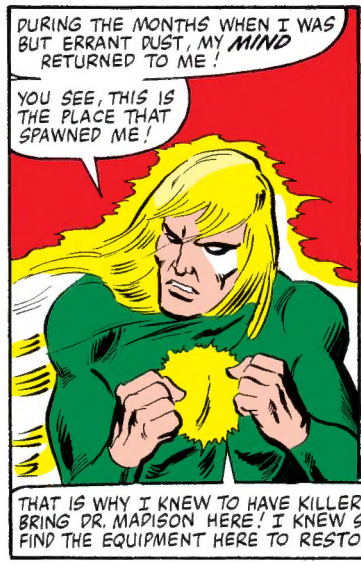

YOU DID IT! THE VOLT-LEVEL IS APPROACHING THE THRESHOLD NEEDED FOR REINTEGRATION!
THIS IS SIMPLE! THE BLASTERS ARE ACTIVATED BY PALM BUTTONS --JUST LIKE MY WEB-SHOOTERS!


DEEP WITHIN THE MAGNO-CONDENSER, A SERIES OF SOLENOIDS CLICK IN -- A BRIGHT DISPLAY OF ELECTROMAGNETIC WAVES LIGHTS UP THE ASSEMBLY PAD--
AND A HUMAN SHAPE SLOWLY STARTS TO TAKE FORM!

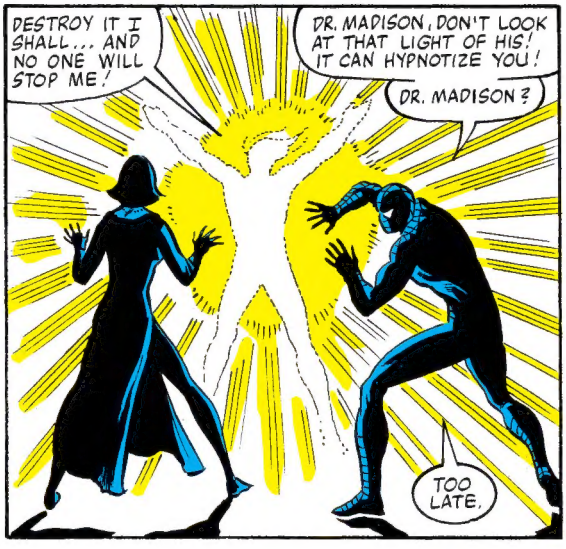
C'MON, WISP! YOU CAN DO IT, MAN! THAT MACHINE MAY HELP START THE PROCESS, BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO REJOIN THE LIVING--
--YOU HAVE TO FIGHT FOR IT!
YES...YOU ARE RIGHT!

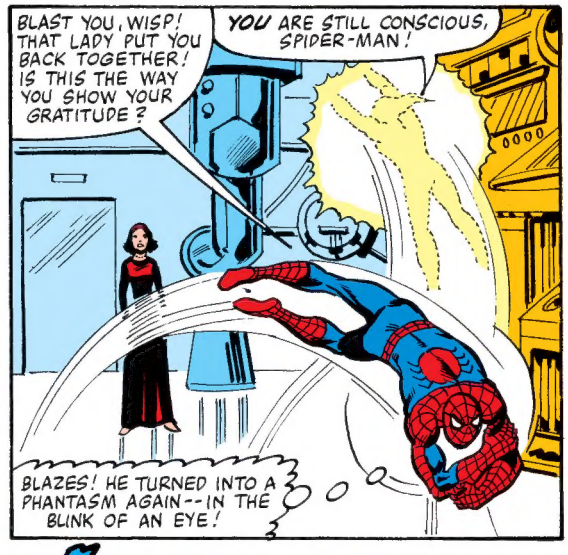

I...WILL...LIVE! I...MUST...LIVE!
AND I SHALL BE...FREE!!

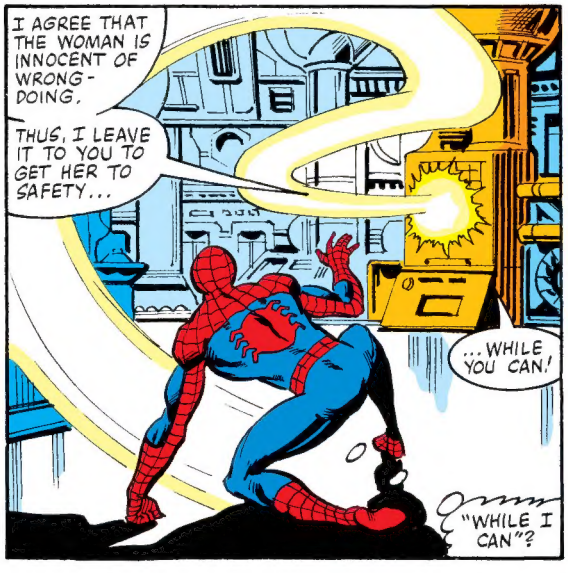


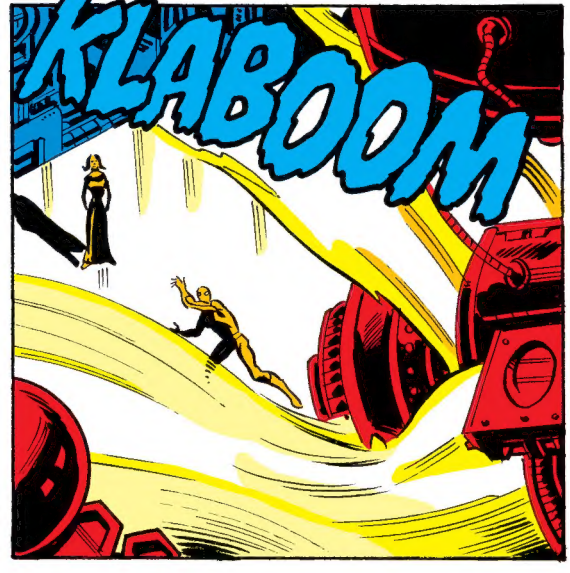


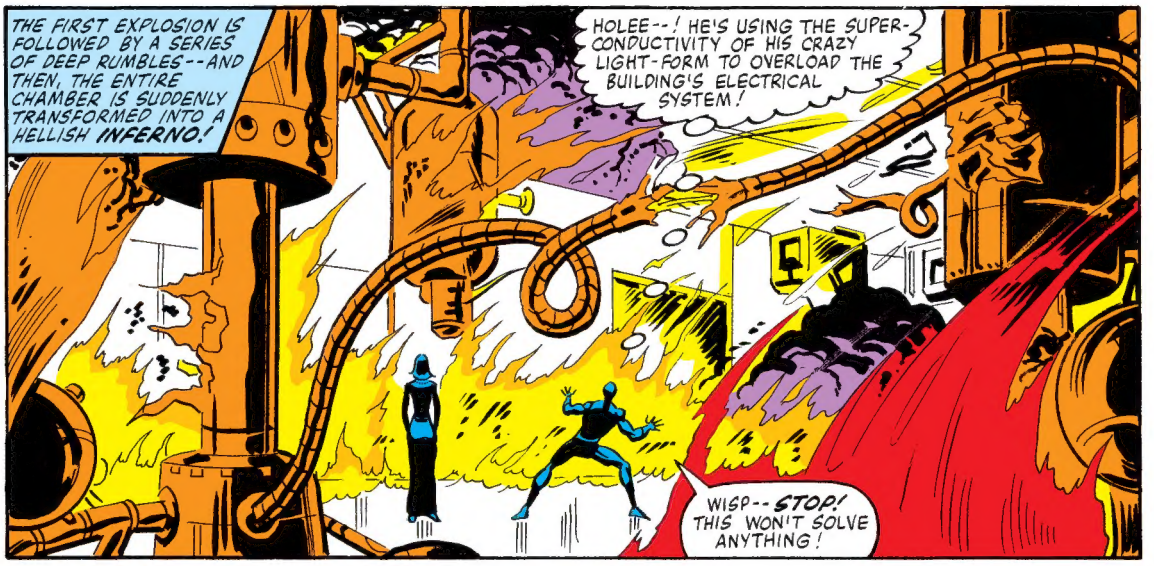
THAT IS WHY I KNEW TO HAVE KILLER SHRIKE BRING DR. MADISON HERE! I KNEW SHE WOULD FIND THE EQUIPMENT HERE TO RESTORE ME!

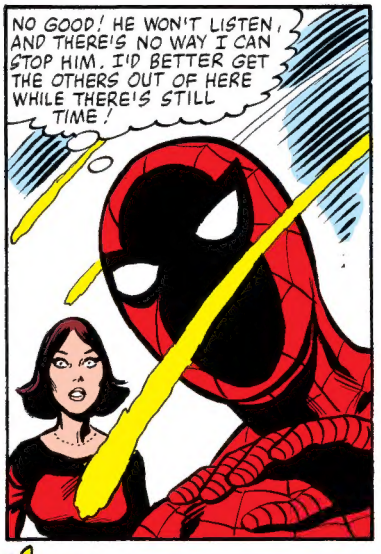


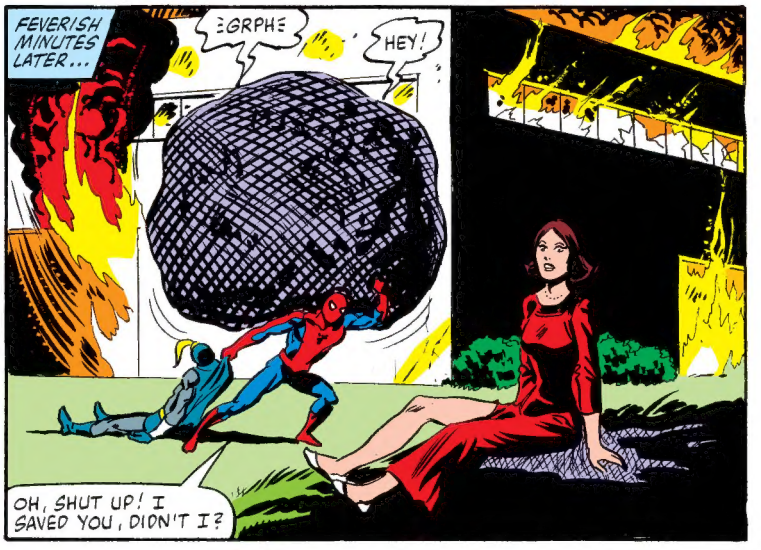




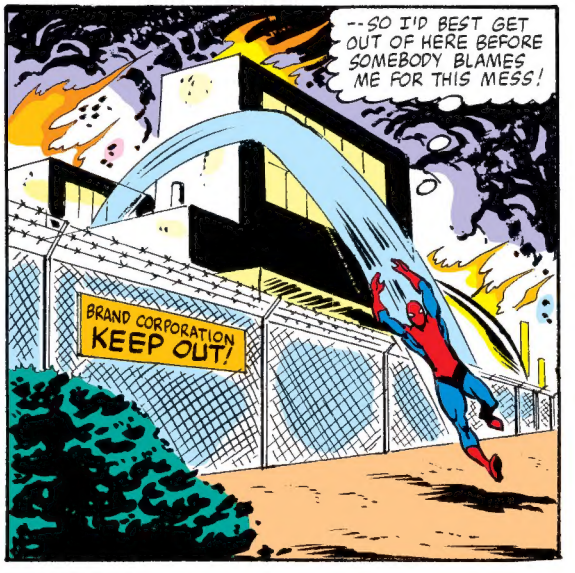


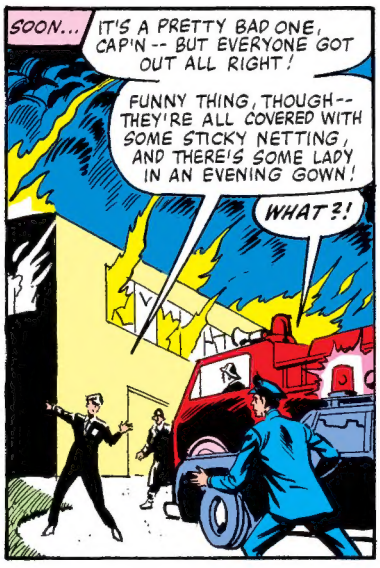

THE FIRST EXPLOSION IS FOLLOWED BY A SERIES OF DEEP RUMBLES--AND THEN, THE ENTIRE CHAMBER IS SUDDENLY TRANSFORMED INTO A HELLISH INFERNO!
HOLEE--! HE'S USING THE SUPER-CONDUCTIVITY OF HIS CRAZY LIGHT-FORM TO OVERLOAD THE BUILDING'S ELECTRICAL SYSTEM!
WISP--STOP! THIS WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING!


NO GOOD! HE WON'T LISTEN, AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN STOP HIM. I'D BETTER GET THE OTHERS OUT OF HERE WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!


FEVERISH MINUTES LATER...
EGRPHE
HEY!
OH, SHUT UP! I SAVED YOU, DIDN'T I?

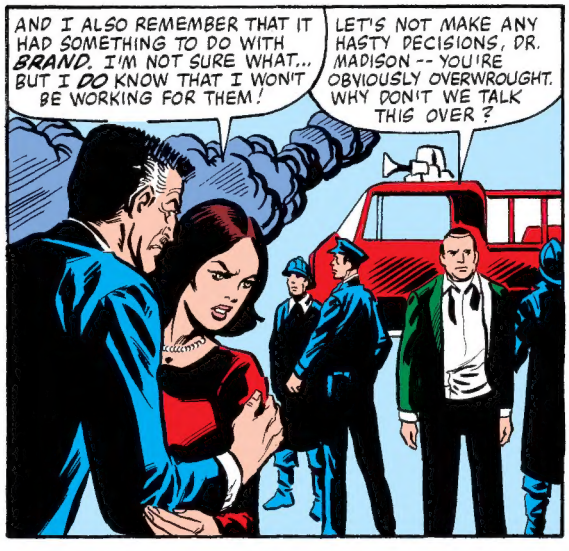
WEEEOOO
LOOKS LIKE HALF THE FIRE ENGINES IN JERSEY ARE HEADED THIS WAY. I GUESS I WON'T BE NEEDED ANY MORE--


--SO I'D BEST GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMEBODY BLAMES ME FOR THIS MESS!
BRAND CORPORATION
KEEP OUT!

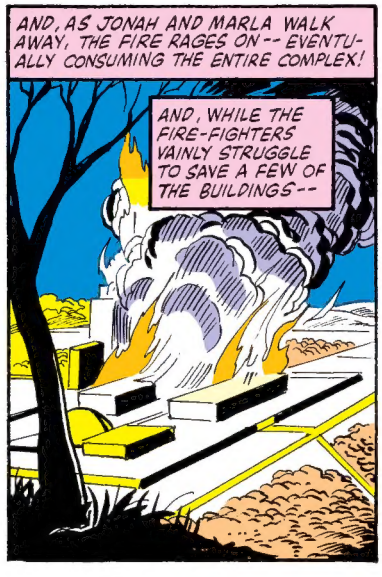

SOON...
IT'S A PRETTY BAD ONE, CAP'N -- BUT EVERYONE GOT OUT ALL RIGHT!
FUNNY THING, THOUGH-- THEY'RE ALL COVERED WITH SOME STICKY NETTING, AND THERE'S SOME LADY IN AN EVENING GOWN!
WHAT?!

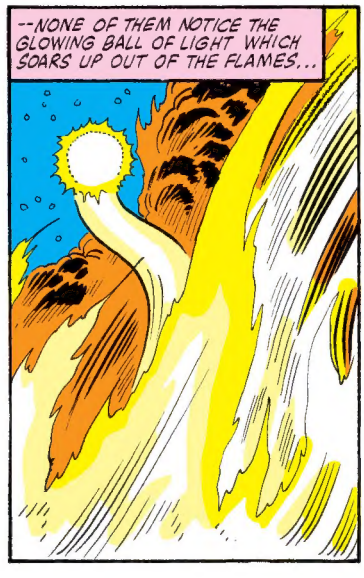
AND SO, LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...
MARLA! I CAME AS SOON AS I GOT WORD THAT YOU WERE HERE!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SHE'S OKAY, MR. JAMESON...JUST A LITTLE GROGGY. IT'S SHOCK, I GUESS. THE FELLA WHO BROUGHT HER HERE SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED, THOUGH.

MARLA, DEAR... WHAT HAPPENED? WHY DID THE KILLER SHRIKE BRING YOU OUT HERE?
I... DON'T KNOW, JONAH. EVERYTHING SEEMS SO FUZZY... BUT I THINK THAT SPIDER-MAN WAS INVOLVED SOMEHOW.


AND I ALSO REMEMBER THAT IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH BRAND. I'M NOT SURE WHAT... BUT I DO KNOW THAT I WON'T BE WORKING FOR THEM!
LET'S NOT MAKE ANY HASTY DECISIONS, DR. MADISON -- YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY OVERWROUGHT. WHY DON'T WE TALK THIS OVER?

TALKING WOULD BE POINTLESS, MELVIN. I'VE MADE UP MY MIND!
YOU HEARD THE LADY, MELVIN! HRUMPH! IF SOMETHING SHADY IS GOING ON, MAYBE THE DAILY BUGLE SHOULD LOOK INTO THE BRAND CORPORATION'S AFFAIRS!
I'D WATCH MY STEP, IF I WERE YOU, JAMESON. WE'RE A WHOLLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY OF ROXXON OIL--
--AND ROXXON DOES NOT TAKE KINDLY TO INVESTIGATIVE REPORTING!


AND, AS JONAH AND MARLA WALK AWAY, THE FIRE RAGES ON -- EVENTUALLY CONSUMING THE ENTIRE COMPLEX!
AND, WHILE THE FIRE-FIGHTERS VAINLY STRUGGLE TO SAVE A FEW OF THE BUILDINGS--


--NONE OF THEM NOTICE THE GLOWING BALL OF LIGHT WHICH SOARS UP OUT OF THE FLAMES...

ONLY ONE LONE FIGURE SEES IT GO.
WHAT HAVE WE DONE? HAVE WE SAVED A MAN... OR UNLEASHED A MONSTER?
SPIDER-MAN WILL ASK HIMSELF THAT QUESTION FOR THE NEXT 48 HOURS, BUT HE WILL FIND NO ANSWER IN... THE END!